

The steam ship Acadia, Capt. Harrison, leaves Boston next Wednesday for Halifax and Liverpool. Her letter bags will close in this city to-morrow afternoon.

The Social Condition of the Priesthood.
Within the last few years, a number of cases of clerical delinquency have forced upon us, with a peculiar and melancholy interest, a consideration of the social condition of the priesthood, which thus appears to be marked with a degree of demoralization, the causes of which become a most important and urgent subject of study and investigation to all who desire the well-being of society and the honor of true religion. We have had in several cases the pitiable spectacle of dignitaries of the highest rank and standing, falling from their lofty estate down into the very mire of degradation, whilst lesser lights have gone out around them in all directions. A clergyman in this metropolis, who had for years enjoyed a brilliant reputation for piety, and zeal in the cause of religion, has, within the last fortnight, been under some judicial process of trial, for the attempted seduction of a lovely orphan girl, who had been a member of his household, and now, hardly have the tears of the faithful dried up, when another priest of this city is presented to us as guilty of a crime that cannot be even named.

What is the cause of this frightful turpitude amongst the clergy? The sin and the disgrace are not confined to any sect. All the churches have been dishonored. Episcopalian—Presbyterian—Methodist—Baptist—every religious denomination in the land, has been thus wounded and assailed by the very men placed for its especial defence. Where, then, is the source and the root of this growing immorality of the clergy? May not an attentive investigation of the social condition of the priesthood, as a body, enable us to arrive at some conclusions, not altogether profitless, in helping us to some remedy for this deplorable state of things?

Let us, then, calmly examine this matter. First of all, we cannot fail to be struck with the fact which presents itself to us, on the very threshold of this inquiry, that the life of the minister of religion, in the vast majority of cases, one of habitual overrating and destructive intolerance. Where, amongst the clergy of any of the sects, do we find such laborious and faithful zeal as the missionaries of the cross—the Peters and the Pauls, who, everywhere, in all circumstances, on the shores of Gallilee, in the streets of the holy city, on the tempestuous sea, in the strange city, surrounded by wicked enemies, on the desert island, were to be found like their great master, "continually doing good," teaching, exhorting, praying, cheerfully submitting to every privation, living examples of the sublime and self-denying faith they taught to their fellow-men? Alas! alas! only here and there, at wide distances, in the vast moral wastes of religious formality and pretension, do we find in our day such apostles of the truth? The service of the altar has become a trade; not to earn the heavenly inheritance of fidelity to God, but to get a comfortable "settlement," and enjoy a lazy life, as the object of the great mass of the Levites of the Christian dispensation. Hence it is, that, into the ranks of the clergy, we have, year after year, such an influx of hypocrites, worldly-mindedness, and vice, so that that divinely-commissioned stream of the gospel mission, which should flow for the healing of the nations, has been made a turbid, sluggish, inky flood, trailing the fair fields of Christendom—the vile drenchings of ever-wrecking sin on the mass of the Christian world.

Place a man whose heart has never been touched with the living fire from the altar of eternal truth and purity, in the place of one of your well-paid, well-fed, sleek and sleepy pastors of a flock of formal religionists in the nineteenth century, and can you wonder that the ancient enemy of man—the restless spirit of evil, which has been rightly named in that holy message, sent by inspired men, from heaven to earth, the serpent—once seized upon his soul, and with malicious joy triumphs in his fall, over all that is pure, and lovely, and of good report in the profession of Christianity? Idleness is the greatest curse that can be inflicted on humanity. It is that which has ruined so many of the clergy. Lazily and sleepily they proceed in the hereditary job-trot of dogmatic theology, not one energy of their physical or intellectual nature called into play, and so yield they, without a struggle, to the ignominious vice, eldest-born of sloth—intemperance, or, as well expressed in one of the formularies of a venerable church, "the world, the devil, and the flesh."

Here, then, we believe we have some clue to the immorality of the clergy. A want, originally, of spiritual fires for their work, and the incentive and opportunity for vicious indulgence, which their life of luxurious indolence affords, explains the frequency of their declension from the paths of virtue. Look at the active and laborious professions of law and medicine, and in the comparative freedom of their members from immoralities of that description to which our attention has been so painfully called in the case of many of the clergy, do we not see ample corroborative evidence of the justice and accuracy of the views which we have just now presented, with, in all sincerity let us add, as much delicacy as we could properly observe in consistency with truth and duty.

This subject presents itself to us in another view, if possible still more painful. To it, however, we can at present merely glance. It is the social state of the women of this country, as regarded in connection with the influence of the priesthood. Mitchell, in his work on "Aristocratic Confession in France," has revealed a terrible state of things. To no inconsiderable extent we can exhibit here a parallel to that. The ungodly priest in America, as in France, has facilities for crime in his intercourse with the females of his flock, which ought not to exist, and which the judicious and unobscured admission of the social reformer may entirely remove. This, however, is a branch of the subject, of obvious importance and peculiar delicacy, and to it we must revert on another occasion. At present we have said enough, we trust, to convince the genuine friends of pure and unfeigned religion, that some means should be employed by them to prevent the entrance into the ranks of the Christian ministry, of men who are not truly devoted to the work, and who are not fully prepared and fitted to emulate the laborious lives of the immediate disciples of the self-denying and immaculate founder of the Christian faith.

COMMON COUNCIL.—Both Boards will meet this evening, when it is expected they will take their usual summer recess for five or six weeks. Before they adjourn, it would be doing a vast service to the entire community, to pass an ordinance, prohibiting the carrying of an unmentionable nuisance through the streets, from ten o'clock at night, until nearly six in the morning. The "natives" passed an ordinance, which was well calculated to abate this dangerous nuisance, but it is a perfect dead letter. The vicinity of Canal street can scarcely be approached after ten o'clock at night. Before the Common Council adjourn, they should do something to reform the numerous abuses we have so frequently pointed out to them.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The meeting of this club takes place at Hoboken to-morrow, Tuesday, at 12 o'clock, not Friday, as stated by mistake in our paper of yesterday. The yachts are expected to be at their anchorage off the Elysian Fields at 12 o'clock.

THIRST OF THE PEOPLE.—Why don't the corporation have a strong iron dipper attached to each hydrant by an iron chain? No improvement would be more acceptable to a thirsty people.

NEWS FROM EUROPE.—The Britannia and Great Western, with news to the 8th instant, will be due next Thursday or Friday.

TRAVEL, &c., on the North River.
ALBANY, Friday evening, July 11, 1845.

I have just arrived at the Delavan House, a splendid new hotel, in this city. I came by the most beautiful and capacious boats, commanded by one of the finest fellows among the many fine fellows who command the North river steamers. Every year, it seems to me, that the hotels and steamers are improving. Here is the Delavan House, just opened, in the centre of the city, next door to the railroad depot, and presenting one of the finest establishments I have ever seen. I have no time to say another word, but I will recur to it again, as well as the steamboat Niagara, which is a perfect palace. The travel is already immense, but the accommodations on all hands are ample and abundant.

THE GOVERNMENT ORGAN AT WASHINGTON.—INFORMATION WANTED.—The Union is a jewel of an "organ." Father Ritchie is the most beneficent of editors. The Globe was a savage, blustering, swaggering, impudent, apparently open-mouthed sort of fellow. But out of the Globe you never got any information about the policy and designs of the administration till after it was like the news of Goldsmith's villagers, as old as ale brewed in the last generation. But the Union lets you know every thing. It blabs with a confidence and inexhaustible generosity which would win the heart of a stone. With a vigilance that never for an instant appears to relax, it looks after the newspaper press of the country, and corrects every misstatement that is made with respect to the doings and designs of the administration, with a patience and zeal that ought to put to the blush any negligent proof-reader in all the domains of typographical ink.

Our readers cannot fail to have been struck with this amiable and excellent characteristic of the Union. We have had occasion, again and again, to refer to the corrections made by the "organ," of rumors and statements relative to the movements of the administration. Nothing escapes the "organ." If the "Palladium of Liberty," published weekly in Jefferson, Iowa, undertakes to assert that Mr. Polk does not toe the mark on the Oregon question, straightway the Union is down upon it, and points out its outrageous error, and the "Stars and Stripes," printed monthly in the garret of John Smith, Squash town, Arkansas, can not dare to state that the administration has made a ridiculous appointment without at once calling down the vengeance of the incomparably faithful "organ." The Courier and Enquirer, ready to falsify an election return in order to secure a fifty dollar bet to a political blackleg, or the New York Express, so popular with all the makers of trunks and candy-nuts about town, are corrected, replied to, and put right with the same degree of untiring attention. Sleepless, unwearied "organ," art thou not indeed a miracle of industry? And may we not, with good grace and perfect propriety, put some questions to you, touching sundry matters of deep and vital concernment to the men of this generation, and the fortunes of the administration, which you so faithfully and blabbingly serve?

Well, then, is it true that Mr. Polk wears his hat inclined to the left side? Rumor, surmise, conjecture, speculation, have exhausted themselves in all directions on this all-absorbing topic. Mr. Union relieve our anxiety, and save us from the wickedness of entertaining any misapprehension on the policy of our illustrious Chief Magistrate. The peace and good order of society—the perpetuity and glory of republican institutions, demand an immediate settlement of this business. Has Mr. Polk worn his hat inclined to the left side, or not? Tell us immediately. Again, is it a "shocking bad hat"? We pause for a reply. Kind, generous, communicative Mr. Ritchie, we have not done with you. It is really a fact that Mr. Polk went to the Presbyterian Church last Sunday—we beg pardon of your Presbyterian precision of Bible epithet, last Sabbath, with only one button on the back of his coat. Do let us know in the very next number of the Union. There's no telling what mischief may result from a delay in setting this question. But, again, is it true or is it not that Mr. Walker's old peterson coat has renewed its nap? It is, it is, the self-renewing process opens up a prospect of increasing the revenue not to be lightly esteemed. Is there any truth in the report that Mr. Secretary Bancroft turned up his nose the other day at an Irish hodman in Pennsylvania Avenue? If he did, we have strong confirmation of some curious vehement communications which have reached us within the last few days, relative to his treatment of Irish gentlemen in the naval service. Dear Father Ritchie, enlighten us, correct us, inform us, make us wise on this point. We had almost forgot one of the most essential subjects of inquiry. What about those memorable inexpressibles of Secretary Marcy? Is the government, indeed, still in statu quo? Can Prosper M. Wilmore tell us anything about it? Do tell Mr. Ritchie.

In a perfect fever of anxiety, we await the appearance of the next number of the Union, after these inquiries reach the government oracle. Blabbing organ, do your duty and let us know the worst.

No DOUBT AFTER ALL.—It is satisfactory to be able to announce that no blood has been spilt in consequence of the angry dispute between the two militaries, to which we directed attention yesterday. It was, nevertheless, near being a sanguinary affair. At an early hour yesterday, the parties and their seconds repaired to Hoboken, without arms, intending to procure them there. One of the seconds went to the shooting gallery kept by a worthy Frenchman, in search of pistols, but not succeeding he thought it useless to return to the ground, and consequently made himself comfortable by an indulgence in the good things at hand, and was found two hours afterwards in a pleasant nap. The suspense of waiting for the pistols naturally damped the ardor of the combatants, and accordingly an overture was made by a friend of him whose second had played truant, which was well received by the other party. Both agreed they could not kill each other without weapons; the challenged party admitted that the lie at which nubrage was taken, was intended for the captain of the rival company; this proved perfectly satisfactory; the whole party concurred, and adjourned to visit their sleeping comrade, and contrived to get into excellent humor with themselves and all the world in a short time. Such was the end of this hostile meeting. Gentlemen who are fond of such amusements ought to keep pistols of their own.

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—As the Columbus steamer was on her upward passage yesterday morning, and near opposite Dobbs' Ferry, and running at rather a slow rate, her shaft gave way with a tremendous crash, carrying one of her cranks over, which finally lodged in the after cabin, but not without first demolishing everything which came in opposition to it. In its fall it passed directly through the Captain's office, who had only a moment previously made his exit. The engineer, it appears, was at his post, and had the engine stopped before she had time to make a second evolution, and nothing occurred amongst the passengers, save a little excitement, which naturally prevailed. However, after a little detention, she conveyed them to their destination.

HURDLE RACE OVER THE UNION COURSE, TO-DAY.—This grand affair comes off to-day, in which one of the best horses, from Canada and in the neighborhood, will contest the matter. This affair is got up in the English style, and will doubtless afford considerable sport and amusement. The horse Donagavee entered, is not the celebrated race horse of Mr. A. Conover, but one of whom much is expected in this respect.

TRAVEL IN CALIFORNIA.—United States frigate Savannah is reported to have been at Monterey Dec. 1, whence she was to sail for San Francisco, to see the difficulty which had occurred between masters of whale ships and the authorities of that port, about waters.

NEWSPAPERS IN MICHIGAN.—In this State, there are the following papers:—Democratic papers, 20; Whig, 12; Neutral, 11; Native, 1; Abolition, 1; Presbyterian, 1; Congregational, 2; Baptist, 1; Universalist, 1; Fourieir, 1; Agricultural, 1. Total, 51.

CHEMICAL INACTIVITY.—CERATION OF HOSTILITIES AGAINST THE ENEMY.—Not more than six or eight weeks have passed since the clergyman of this Christian country, of every hue and color, grade, creed and denomination, set out from their snug and comfortable homes, to convene with their brethren at given points of assembly, strong in the armor of faith, and full of bright hopes of victory over the common foe of all. This city was honored with the presence of as many of their reverences as any other place; the multitude of the godly that collected to witness the proceedings of the anniversary, promised well for the progress of the work which it was proposed to perform—the annihilation of evil, and the discomfiture of the world, the flesh and the devil. To do the venerable clergy justice, they made great exertion; they talked as loud and as long against the adverse ranks as strong faith and good lungs could—not forgetting to take a random shot at each other, on account of diversity of discipline and belief, which can hardly be censured in soldiers of any kind, whether of the Lord or of any of the departments of his terrestrial dominions—for soldiers are prone to attack great weight to discipline, uniform, and other distinctions. But what are the clergy doing now? Did they surely vanquish the foe before they left the field, or is their silence the effect of a truce? One would have thought that those who figured at the celebrated anniversary in May last, had taken arms, with the devout intention of never laying them down until victory was certain, and not an enemy remained on the ground. What else could be inferred from their stormy declarations and pious protests—their numerous hosts and ample provision of the sinews of war? And yet, those men are to-day as tranquil as if their godly wrath had never been aroused; they have retired within their tents; a solemn stillness shrouds the Tabernacle; a dull torpidity pervades the religious atmosphere; not a sound awakens the impressions of their pious invectives, save the dull tinkling from the pulpit, and the soporific murmurs of scanty prayer meetings, from the subterranean apartments of the lately vacated conventicle.

The worst of it is, that both the Pope and the Devil are alive and flourishing. There would be some excuse to call halt, in the holy crusade against these potentates, were there good reasons for believing that they were mortally wounded, or even put hors du combat. But let not the clergy lay the flattering duce to their souls—let them not attempt to make the world believe that Satan is chained, or shot with a silver missile, which was believed a practicable thing in other days. Who should know better than they do of the activity of the old fiend? For, considering the detailed accounts they give him, their news from the infernal regions must be the earliest and most accurate. As to the Pope, we perhaps, may have the advantage in acquiring recent intelligence, seeing it is not out of terrestrial limits and we can assure them that he is as hale and hearty, considering his years, as indefatigable in extending his possessions, as seen in the sight—his ambitious of power as he ever was since his first succession to the chair of Peter, on the seven hills of the holy city.

Far be it from us to presume to advise or instruct the lights of the world; it is the last thing we would think of, to deny them time to take breath after the exhausting efforts they made during their late campaign against the aforesaid enemies. Never can we bring ourselves to suspect that so many black coats have shown the white feather; yet the sudden transition from bustle to quiet, from work to repose, from zeal to indifference, affords too strong a contrast, not to excite an impression of its singularity. Seeing the people going to church as usual, it leaves no room for the supposition that the clergy are absent. Of course when they are not in the pulpit or elsewhere, they are visiting the sick, clothing the naked, and out in the highways and hedges, dispensing mercy and charity and happiness around, to the children of sin and misery. A lively imagination might be satisfied with a mental picture of their having left town to labor among the Caffres, Hottentots, or Esquimaux—not an unreasonable fancy, when the substantial preparation of dollars that was made from the contributions of the pious in May last, is recollected. But the object of our remarks not being exactly to censure our pious and godly fathers in the word for keeping quiet and enjoying themselves during this warm weather, we do not feel disposed to ask them for a full and true account of what they are now, and have been doing, since their holy wrath waxed warm at the anniversary; nevertheless, a short explanation of what they accomplished in that memorable period, beside raising several thousand dollars—and a few words as to the entire cessation of activity on their parts, as well as a hint of the time when we may hear from them again, would be altogether acceptable in many quarters.

THE HOT WEATHER AND ITS EFFECTS.—The extremely oppressive heat continued yesterday, with more fervor than ever. The mercury ranged as follows:—

	6 A.M.	12 M.	3 P.M.
July 14th, 1846	77	95	98

According to the opinion of old residents of this city, it was the hottest day we have ever had in these parts. It will hereafter be known as the hot Sunday. It was curious to notice the languid look and lazy lounging gait of our belles, as they were repairing to the different places of worship, apparently ready to fall under the influence of a heat sufficiently strong to be called a tropical one. In the course of our perambulations we entered a church, and although the congregation was rather thinly represented, yet those whose devotion had been strong enough to make them brave the oven temperature around them, were, for the most part, so drowsy, as hardly to be able to look on their books. The singers in the choir seemed also to partake of the general apathy, and their voices, which generally sound full of energy, appeared unable to emit those sounds so familiar to the congregation: the words indeed came out like mollen lead from the heated furnace. Soon after our entrance, the minister ascended the pulpit, but he also felt the effects of the weather, and his frequent changes from one spot to another, fully told that, were it not for the high sense he entertained of his duty, he would willingly have excused himself from performing it when the thermometer stood so high. Not being able to remain any longer, we left, and every one we met complained of the heat. *Santa Madama, que calor!* said a pretty Habana, speaking to her husband, on whose arm she was languishingly leaning, with that peculiar grace and nonchalance peculiar to the daughters of the Spanish West Indies. *Mon Dieu! qu'il fait chaud dans certain pays, said a French woman whom we met a short time after, and who was addressing this observation to her companion. These, with all the observations which were made with reference to the same object, plainly convinced us that we were not the only ones who felt the sweltering effects of this sultry weather.*

And this city is not the only place that has experienced the summer solstice. The Boston Transcript, of July 12, says:—

The thermometer in this city yesterday indicated 97° at the hottest of the season. It is 95° to-day. In the Exchange Reading Room it was 99°.

And the Albany Atlas, of the same date, gives the annexed:—

This day is the hottest of the season. We have a breeze to be sure, but by coming in contact with the scorching bricks, or from some other cause, it is, when it reaches the cheek, something like air from the escape pipe of a locomotive. The thermometer, yesterday at noon, stood at 91°. To-day it marked 92° at the same hour. As we write, a 10 o'clock P. M. it is 94° in the shade, with an upward tendency. The crops, especially corn, must be doing well under this fervent heat, which place of information, although it may not make the dwellers in cities any cooler, should induce them to bear the ills they have with less murmuring.

While the National Guard from New York and their Albany escort yesterday were marching up State street the thermometer stood at 91° in the shade, and one hundred and ten in the sun.

ADMINISTRATION OF CRIMINAL LAW.—THE NEW POLICE BILL.—The administration of Criminal Law in this great metropolis is attracting considerable attention at present. This important branch of jurisprudence has been long and shamefully neglected and calls loudly for revision.

There are many rumors afloat of a character so extraordinary as to excite our wonder; and which, if true, must be long spread terror and dismay among our citizens. We hear daily of "gross misconduct and base-faced fraud in the management of this department."

The charges are generally of a vague and indefinite character; but, we are inclined to believe there is great cause for dissatisfaction, which if not shortly remedied, will loudly call for a rigid and careful investigation at the hands of this community. We forbear particulars, as we believe such an enquiry must take place.

The Police department, which was established as a bulwark for the protection of our liberties, in the hands of dishonest and intriguing men may be turned into an instrument of persecution, and the inoffensive and harmless be made the victims of those who are dressed in a "little brief authority."

The new Police, however, when fully organized, promises the restoration of harmony and order. The Mayor is busily engaged in examining into the character and capacity of applicants for office; and, we hope soon to have an efficient and well organized force, ready for all emergencies. The name of Justice Matzell, the able Chief, is already becoming terrible among the dens of infamy and sinks of corruption. Like the immortal Pouché, Minister of Police under the great Napoleon, his lynx-eyed vigilance never slumbers. Ever ready for action, his movements are conducted with the utmost secrecy; and, success invariably crowns his efforts. There is no such word as "fail" in his vocabulary.

The midnight burglar, thief and assassin, who formerly dwelt in security, and drove their trade, irrespective of law, now hide in obscure retreats, filled with fear and dread; their steps are watched; their intentions known—and when the hour of action arrives—when the blow is to be struck—the booty gained, or the victim murdered—the lion hearted Chief and his brave men are there, unseen and unsuspected, the deed is frustrated, and the villains secured. His power, is circumscribed and limited by the law which created the office. The Chief is too much restricted by others, and not allowed to carry out his enlarged view into operation. It will be in consequence of the narrow and contracted views of its framers. We fear this will be the case, and then will our legislators learn to consult those whom long experience has fitted for advisers. A more objectionable bill, in many of its principal features, could not possibly have been constructed. The number of policemen is altogether too small; the mode of selection and pay decidedly ruinous; and the duty which is prescribed entirely too arduous. The City Watch is to be abolished, and the officers will have to perform in addition to their regular duties that of guardians of the night. Whether they will follow the advice of the learned Justice Dogberry or not, we cannot say. We will give them his charge, however, in order that they may have a precedent at hand when wanting.

Now, in this riotous and disorderly city, we hold this advice as exceedingly wholesome, except what relates to bidding a man to stand; for its propriety depends entirely on circumstances. If he is drunk, and feeling upwards for the ground on which he is lying for instance, we hold the watchmen have no right to demand what is impossible. Seriously we have much reason to fear the good effect of this new law; there are many excellent provisions in it, however, and we are not disposed to cavil—it is yet untried, and it is the duty of all good citizens to wait before pronouncing a final judgment.

THEATRICALS.—This evening the lovers of the opera will again delight in hearing their ever-admired and ever-delightful Miss Calvé, in the play written expressly for her when she belonged to the comic opera in Paris. "La Fille du Regiment," will be represented for the first time since the return of this talented artist, and of the company she belongs to, from the South. Mr. and Mrs. Mathieu, whose talents have been so highly appreciated by the public, will also appear in this opera; and the *tout ensemble* of the distribution of the parts, is a strong security of the success of the performance. The indefatigable director of the company, Mr. Davis, in order to prove his willingness to please his patrons, has, to this very beautiful and powerful opera, added a vaudeville of great attraction, in which Mr. Montasser, whom the public has already much applauded in several plays; Madlle Maria, who also has left an agreeable remembrance of her talent by her acting, when the company were here before, and Mad. Richer, the great favorite of the lovers of the vaudeville and the drama, will appear. This is a very great inducement to the public, and little doubt is to be entertained that a large audience will be there to avail themselves of the good will which these efficient artists exhibit, in endeavoring to afford gratification to their musical and dramatic taste.

CASTLE GARDEN.—A very attractive bill of fare is offered at this cool and refreshing place of amusement, for this evening, abounding in every description of music, vocal and instrumental—most beautiful dancing, and other entertainments, well worthy of witnessing.

NIEL'S GARDEN.—This evening the Lady of Lyons is produced, for the purpose of introducing Mrs. Mowatt as Pauline, the character she sustained with such *éclat* on the time honored boards of Old Drury. Since her debut there, Mrs. M. has been on continual practice, and being an enthusiast in her new profession, will doubtless be even more effective than when last seen. Mr. Crisp is the Claude Melnotte, being engaged expressly to support her. The play is otherwise very strongly cast. It will be a grand gala night.

The Campanologian Brothers are about to give a Concert in Saratoga, assisted by the Messrs. Vandervort, the fiddler and pianist, and Mr. H. Swift, the vocalist. Herr Alexander is astonishing the residents of St. Louis with his dancing. Mary Ann Lee, the danseuse, and Charlotte Barnes the actress, were at Paris last dates. Their anxious managers are already waiting to open their doors.

The Albany Theatre will open to-night under the management of J. S. Charles. The manager of the Norfolk Theatre, Mr. Potter, has engaged several distinguished performers among them are Mrs. Le and her daughter, La Petite Britha, a celebrated danseuse. Miss A. Walters, the dancer, appears this evening at the little Washington Theatre, Boston, where she has been engaged for a few nights.

Mr. Armstrong, a tenor singer of considerable promise, has been engaged at the Buffalo Theatre.

NATIONAL STEAMSHIPS.—We are glad to learn that the government are determined to increase the number of steamships on our navy, so far as its means will permit. Vessels like the Princeton or Mississippi are much wanted, especially at this juncture.

The Norfolk Herald of the 11th instant, says:—

The United States frigate, Constellation, the gallant ship which won the first laurels for our infant Navy in 1799 and 1800 under Commodore Truxton, is to be metamorphosed into a steamer. Orders have been received by Commodore Wilkinson, in command of the Gosport Navy Yard, to proceed immediately to make the necessary alterations for that purpose, and all hands at the Navy Yard were busily employed yesterday in landing her armament, &c. preparatory to her being taken into dry dock, for which she will be ready to-day. Thirty feet is to be added to her length, (which will be 200 feet), and she will take on board the great Stockton gun, which is now carried by the Princeton, and also the one which has been manufactured in England, to the order of the Navy Department. The Princeton is ascertained, is to have small alterations, and will be ready to start on her enormous engines of destruction. The Constellation, we believe, was built at Baltimore, and was universally acknowledged to be the most beautiful and perfect ship of her class in the world.

New Bedford contains some opulent people. It numbers only 13,000 inhabitants, yet its real estate is valued at \$14,000,000, being \$1000 for each man, woman and child. New Bedford has 940 vessels engaged in the whale fisheries.

TRAVELLERS.—HOBOKEN FOR NEW YORK AND CANADA.—H. S. Tanner, New York. An extremely useful little work for travellers; contains maps of the State and cities of New York and Albany, together with a map of the Hudson river to the Schoodog river.

MAY DAY IN NEW YORK.—Burgess, Stringer & Co., New York. One of Major Jack Downing's humorous works. But it is rather judiciously of the Major to make light of the disorders that the people are annually subjected to. We hear daily of "gross misconduct and base-faced fraud in the management of this department."

THE CHRISTIAN'S ECONOMY OF HUMAN LIFE.—Graham, New York. A real little volume by Thomas Dobly. It ought to be in the family of every moral and respectable person.

THE NEWLICKS OF GARRETSTOWN.—Winchester, New York. One of the best works, without abridgement, for 25 cents.

LONDON LANCET. For July—Burgess, Stringer & Co., New York. This is the first number of the second volume of this excellent work. A good opportunity of subscribing to a work which is not to be surpassed for utility by any of the present age, to the faculty in particular, thus presents itself.

AMERICAN JOURNAL OF THE MEDICAL SCIENCES.—Wiley & Putnam, New York. The quarterly number for July, of this excellent work, has just been issued.

THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF MEDICINE. For July—Langley, New York. The present number commences a new volume. The work is also devoted to the collateral sciences, and is very useful to the student.

RHEUMATISM. Acute and Chronic—Langley, New York. This is the prize essay of G. C. Morrell, M. D., of Newburgh, and published by order of the Orange County Medical Society.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW. For June—Scott & Co., New York. This number abounds in valuable and interesting papers, among them are—Old and New London; De Quincy's Logic of Political Economy; Home and the Poor; The Logic of Real Property; Life of Voltaire; The English Universities; Claims of Labor; The Child of the Islands; and various Miscellaneous Notices.

COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE. For August—Post, New York. A most interesting, stylish and capital number notwithstanding, and beautifully illustrated.

THE LOVE MATCH. Part III—Burgess, Stringer & Co., New York. This work is fast drawing to a conclusion. The work abounds with some capital humorous illustrations, affording the pleasure of a "Quiz."

EVELINA. by Miss Burney—Harper Brothers, New York. We are glad to find this old, and yet estimable work, again brought into popular notice. Miss Burney, or as she is otherwise styled, Miss Fanny Hill, is regarded as second to none of the novelists of her age. Her productions attracted the praise even of Burke, Johnson, and other patriarchs of literature. We commend *Evelina* to your youthful readers, for the gentle and pleasing manner in which it imparts many instructive hints from the pen of a great author.

DR. COPLAN'S DICTIONARY OF PRACTICAL MEDICINE. Part 10—Harper Brothers, New York. It is a beautiful specimen of typography, and the work is of most intrinsic value to all interested in the curative science.

THE NEW YORK DISSECTOR. For July—Sherwood, New York. An interesting number, abounding with a great mass of information.

THE SHOOTING STAR. No. 1—Record, Cincinnati. A publication of the highest quality, and of the most improvement. It has every appearance of a falling star as it is.

VATHER—MORTIS & CO., New York.—One of Beckford's best works. Well got up for 25 cents.

CAPE HANTEN, ST. DOMINGO.—The arrival of the schooner Baltimore, Capt. Treadway, from Cape Haytien, at Philadelphia, yesterday, brings advice to July 1st.

"President Pierrot has determined to make the Cape the capital of this part of the island, in place of St. Marc's or Port au Prince. This movement is by no means popular, and has given rise to a great deal of discontent in the two latter places. Pierrot has been actively engaged in enlisting recruits for his army, with a view of placing them in high degree of efficiency. They are to be numbered these recruits in town, together with officers, who drill them most incessantly."

On about the 15th inst. the Spaniards succeeded in capturing one of the Haytien posts on the frontier, and it is said brutally murdered and cut to pieces six or eight young men of the Guard who fell into their hands; and pushing on to the town of Hinche, a place about 20 miles on the Haytien side of the line, with the exception of the front, in which was one of the Haytien Generals named by the Spaniards, and a number of Spaniards taken prisoner, two whom were sent into the Cape and the other on Sunday the 29th ult. in the public square, in the presence of all the military in the place and a great number of citizens.

These men by the way, are said to have been spies, and by others deserters; but the truth is hard to be got at, as there are plenty of rumors every hour of the day concerning another rebellion. Another report, which is highly credited to, is that the Spaniards carry many of the prisoners that they have taken to the city of St. Domingo, and that they are to be executed in the most cruel manner in the public square, under a brilliant sun.

Business, in consequence, is almost entirely suspended, as the countrymen do not care to have their produce sent to the frontier to be carried off to the army, as has been the case with thousands.

Logwood and Coffee scarce and high—the latter article is particularly so. The price of the latter has risen to 40 bags brought into market for the entire month of June, under this reasonable state of things for which there appears to be no remedy. Everything, of course, wears a dull and discouraging aspect.

LATE FROM LAGUAYRA.—By the Rowena, arrived at Philadelphia yesterday; we have received the following advices, up to June 24th.

Since my letter of the 17th inst. there has been no opportunity of forwarding our advices up to the present date. The "Declaration" from New York, via Grenada. The Constitution sailed on Saturday last for Puerto Cabello, and is expected to return here on the 27th inst. and will return here and load for Baltimore.

The French vessel of war *Gazelle*, arrived on Wednesday, when the harbor was as well as to show to the resident Frenchmen that they are cared for at home. When will the United States be thus mindful of her sons!

Gen. Rafael Urquiza, has been appointed by this Government, Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Madrid, for the purpose of consummating the treaty of peace and amity between Spain and England, signed at Madrid on the 30th of March last, and in Caracas on the 26th ultimo. He left here on the 21st inst. for the Spanish capital, by way of Cuba, and will be accompanied by a military escort of 100 men, and will be accompanied by a military escort of 100 men, and will be accompanied by a military escort of 100 men.

The Rowena brought out a beautiful Philadelphia omnibus and a pair of fine horses, to run between here and Caracas.

The recent vessels add about 2,000 bbls. over to the large stock on hand, which completely overstocks the market; the price is now down to \$12½ a \$13 currency, which is a very low price for the quality of the sugar. A first-rate business this. All American provisions are dull, there being scarcely any demand.

Articles for exportation are about the same as last week. The many reasons appear to be passing over our heads, but little rain; the coming crops are, however, said to be in good condition.

PUERTO CABELLO, June 26, 1845.—I beg leave to note below the price of our produce market.

Coffee of superior quality is exceedingly scarce at this season of the year; that of the second quality has obtained, and is now selling at from 7½ a 8 for the United States, and 6½ a 7 for the European market. Purchasers at 9 a 9½ per lb. They are in the most active demand for the purpose of shipment to the United States. Cotton obtained at the last sales 80 per lb., but at present there is none in stock, and according to the quality at 13 a 13½ per lb. of 110 lb. principally shipped to Spain. Indigo—Nominal price 7½ a 8 per lb. scarce. Sugar—No. 1, 12½ a 13; No. 2, 11 a 12; No. 3, 9 a 10; No. 4, 8 a 9; No. 5, 7 a 8; No. 6, 6 a 7; No. 7, 5 a 6; No. 8, 4 a 5; No. 9, 3 a 4; No. 10, 2 a 3; No. 11, 1 a 2; No. 12, 10 a 11; No. 13, 9 a 10; No. 14, 8 a 9; No. 15, 7 a 8; No. 16, 6 a 7; No. 17, 5 a 6; No. 18, 4 a 5; No. 19, 3 a 4; No. 20, 2 a 3; No. 21, 1 a 2; No. 22, 10 a 11; No. 23, 9 a 10; No. 24, 8 a 9; No. 25, 7 a 8; No. 26, 6 a 7; No. 27, 5 a 6; No. 28, 4 a 5; No. 29, 3 a 4; No. 30, 2 a 3; No. 31, 1 a 2; No. 32, 10 a 11; No. 33, 9 a 10; No. 34, 8 a 9; No. 35, 7 a 8; No. 36, 6 a 7; No. 37, 5 a 6; No. 38, 4 a 5; No. 39, 3 a 4; No. 40,